

## in the bed

dodie

Big round eyes  
Like a child with a magic to match  
Show a shoulder, naked skin on the side  
Like a crack in a door on a latch

Hot little hints  
Toe a line between sexy and sick  
What's the deal, how much to feel?  
Will you think of me differently?

Drawing the blinds, thinking of you  
Poor lonely mind, it's getting confused  
Will you ever lie next to me in the bed  
That I dream of us in?  
Rewire a dread, this whirring machine  
If you can't, cool it down, steam is still steam  
Will you ever know of this image of you  
That can soothe me to sleep?

What in the world  
Do we have at a quarter to four?  
Such a still but so real  
Disconnected but beautifully raw

So ask me again  
In a suit and a tie with a drink  
Then find out right in half light  
And you'll think of me (Think of me)  
Differently (Differently)

Drawing the blinds, thinking of you (Thinking of you)  
Poor lonely mind, it's getting confused  
Will you ever lie next to me in the bed (Will you ever lie next  
to me)  
That I dream of us in? (In the bed that I dream of us)  
Rewire a dread, this whirring machine (Rewire)  
If you can't, cool it down, steam is still steam (Steam is stil  
l steam)  
Will you ever know of this image of you  
That can soothe me to sleep?